

3/15/21 Monday Today Yesterday!

Shame is a fear of love that response

I want eat myself fully alive to death
or eating myself to death is necessary
I am enough at the scale of trust I
take myself as a measure. We are all
pulses of phases, paces and pangs of
plain madness, ^{feels} ~~feels~~ and crests of
reconciliation, posture redefining
crazy of knowing the order

of chaos, the chaos
of order which implies intuition
Improvisation referencing self limitations

The concrete, hunching @ desks ~~brain~~ (me)

ES: Posture Bones ^{west's East} clearly ^{through} integral ^{body} philosophy

What am I?

mx'n
Feed = my archer ^{10.00}

as is:
My Intrefines (erent base

Queer-N-Teens: If you are a ^{initial} ^{then} ^{more} ^{whether} ^{process}
-jabber [←] ^{many} ^{abundant yet}
-Mother [←] ^{balance} ^{subtle}

assisted
Swords is all cranes: crys

Brain/Mythmet = portrayal ^{collect} preserves perfection of
of rhythm post sense
of Lucid ^{semant representation}
Deb-GI Retention/Raw/

Free Dam